Wilmington Journal.

VOL. 30. WILMINGTON, N. C., FRIDAY, JANUARY 16, 1874. NO. 3.

WILMINGTON'S NEED.

Commenting upon the vast export business of Wilmington, as exhibited in our Annual Export Table, we expressed the opinion that we made poor use of the advantages which we possessed. A friend who is one of our foremost citizens, and whose considerate views and estimate of the value of the property in this city is to the tune of millions of dollars at least, writes us that we have been within the mark in the past, and within the mark in the present, and that we would be within the mark in the future. He says:

"I am glad to see that you are waking up to the importance of the export trade of Wilmington. We were, in the year 1860, the fifth city in the United States in the amount of produce annually exported, and the fifth city in the amount of tonnage annually employed in the foreign trade. We were then only surpassed by New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Baltimore. We are now surpassed by all the cities of the Atlantic coast, and by many of the cities of the interior, and by many of the cities on the Pacific coast. We have not increased in population, in wealth, in commerce, in manufactures, in the same ratio that the cities around us have increased. We have not increased in the same ratio that we ourselves have increased in the years gone by. We have not increased in the same ratio that we ought to have increased. We have not increased in the same ratio that we can increase. We have not increased in the same ratio that we must increase, or we will be left behind in the race of progress. We have not increased in the same ratio that we will increase, if we only bestir ourselves. We have not increased in the same ratio that we will increase, if we only bestir ourselves in time. We have not increased in the same ratio that we will increase, if we only bestir ourselves in time to prevent the tide of commerce from flowing around us, instead of flowing through us. We have not increased in the same ratio that we will increase, if we only bestir ourselves in time to prevent the tide of commerce from flowing around us, instead of flowing through us, and to turn the tide of commerce into its old channel, and to make it flow through us, instead of around us. We have not increased in the same ratio that we will increase, if we only bestir ourselves in time to prevent the tide of commerce from flowing around us, instead of flowing through us, and to turn the tide of commerce into its old channel, and to make it flow through us, instead of around us, and to make it flow through us in a broader and deeper stream than ever before

Wilmington Journal

WILMINGTON, N. C.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 13, 1874.

IN EXPLANATION.

We are compelled to send out this issue of the WEEKLY JOURNAL on the DAILY JOURNAL paper. This was rendered necessary because our usual supply of paper failed to arrive in time. We present, however, as will be seen, about the ordinary amount of reading matter. Next week the usual size will be issued.

THE SITUATION IN TEXAS.

Notwithstanding the snubbing given Davis, the Radical Governor in Texas, as reported in yesterday's published dispatches, relative to the call for United States troops to help perpetuate the warming power of the Republicans in Texas, that worthy seems determined to enforce the decision of his creatures in the so-called Supreme Court of Texas. As this will probably be one of the latest attempts to overrule, by force, the will of the people, as expressed at the ballot box, and is one of the most flagrant and outrageous. The election was held under a law, which was accepted as constitutional by both parties and hence a question as to its validity was raised until the result of the election showed that the State had gone Democratic. Then it was that the loyal lights of the Davis Supreme Court were called into play and required to pass upon the constitutionality of the law. How the Republican majority of the Court have been effected

[illegible]

The Democratic Executive [illegible] Governor Davis [illegible] Republican majority [illegible] Legislature [illegible] Governor [illegible] Legislature [illegible] Governor [illegible] Legislature [illegible] Governor

Wilmington Review

MONDAY, JANUARY 12 1874

LOCAL

Superior Court

Fashionable Christianity in London is growing to be amusing. People are [illegible] to prayer [illegible] precisely [illegible]

[illegible] proposed (D.V.) to

[illegible] Company of

[illegible] have credited

[illegible] New York

[illegible] Boston

[illegible] Mobile

[illegible] Charleston

[illegible] Savannah

[illegible] Augusta

[illegible] Memphis

[illegible] Louisville

[illegible] Cincinnati

[illegible] Chicago

[illegible] St. Louis

[illegible] Milwaukee

[illegible] Detroit

[illegible] Toledo

[illegible] Indianapolis

[illegible] Peoria

[illegible] Quincy

[illegible] Keokuk

[illegible] Burlington

[illegible] Dubuque

[illegible] Davenport

[illegible] Rock Island

[illegible] Galena

[illegible] Omaha

[illegible] Leavenworth

[illegible] Atchison

[illegible] St. Joseph

[illegible] Kansas City

[illegible] Cairo

[illegible] Memphis

[illegible] Vicksburg

[illegible] New Orleans

[illegible] Mobile

[illegible] Charleston

[illegible] Savannah

[illegible] Augusta

[illegible] Wilmington

[illegible] Norfolk

[illegible] Baltimore

[illegible] Philadelphia

[illegible] New York

[illegible] Boston

[illegible] Portland

[illegible] Montreal

[illegible] Quebec

[illegible] Halifax

[illegible] St. John

[illegible] Liverpool

[illegible] London

[illegible] Glasgow

[illegible] Dublin

[illegible] Belfast

[illegible] Cork

[illegible] Limerick

[illegible] Sligo

[illegible] Galway

[illegible] Londonderry

[illegible] Queenstown

[illegible] Havre

[illegible] Paris

[illegible] Bordeaux

[illegible] Marseilles

[illegible] Nice

[illegible] Rome

[illegible] Naples

[illegible] Florence

[illegible] Venice

[illegible] Milan

[illegible] Turin

[illegible] Genoa

[illegible] Leghorn

[illegible] Messina

[illegible] Palermo

[illegible] Catania

[illegible] Syracuse

[illegible] Trapani

[illegible] Marsala

[illegible] Girgenti

[illegible] Licata

[illegible] Terranova

[illegible] Augusta

[illegible] Siracusa

[illegible] Noto

[illegible] Pachino

[illegible] Avola

[illegible] Lentini

[illegible] Catania

[illegible] Messina

[illegible] Palermo

Wilmington Journal

WILMINGTON, N. C.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 16, 1874

STATE NEWS.

A seven inch snow in Rutherfordton last week.

The Goldsboro Messenger office is soon to be provided with a new power press.

The Hillsboro Recorder will hereafter publish weekly letters from Mr. James Barren Hope, of Norfolk, Va.

Mr. F. N. Strudwick, of Hillsboro, is to be urged for nomination as Solicitor for the Seventh Judicial District.

The Wadesboro Herald says: There was shipped from the Wadesboro depot during the month of September 310 bales of cotton; October, 365 bales; November, 470 bales and December 1,425 bales, making a total of 2,570 bales for the four months.

Appleton Oakesmith, of Midland Railroad fame, the great London financier, is in Newbern. One of his vessels, a large British bark, is anchored at Morehead City, loaded with naval stores. The bark came direct from Liverpool and will in a few days return direct.

The Raleigh Sentinel says: Mr. R. O. Briant, formerly of Person but now of Wake, raised cotton last year but says he can do better on tobacco. He reports that Dick Trice, a colored man in Orange, three years ago raised two and a half bales of cotton and 40 bushels of corn with a bull yearling.

The Goldsboro Messenger says: On Friday of last week Emily Smith, col., residing in Greene county, near the Wayne line, was delivered by Drs. Patt Exum and Joan Harvey, of a child having two well developed heads, four arms, three legs, but only one body. All efforts on the part of the two physicians to save the child alive proved fruitless.

The Washington Express says: Miss Mary Howard, daughter of Capt. Geo. Howard, residing about three miles from town, met with an accident a few days since which came near being very serious; she was riding, and the horse becoming frightened, she was thrown from the buggy, breaking one arm of her teeth, and otherwise injuring her, but not seriously, we understand.

The Greensboro Patriot says: Our friend Eugene Morehead left last Thursday for Savannah, where he marries today (to-to) Georgia's brightest daughter. He leaves a good a wife as she is handsome. A couple of very happy people we start out on life's journey together. After a bridal tour around the orange groves of Florida and Cuba we'll be home, they will reach here on the 26th. We wish them a pleasant time in advance.

The Wilmington Express says: On Sunday morning, December 21st, a party of gentlemen started in the direction of Wm. Rhodes' on Black River, to hunt deer. Having successfully discharged the duties of the day, they were returning to the boat, when they were fired upon by a party of negroes, who were concealed in the bushes on the bank of the river. Two guns were fired, the contents of which took effect in the face of Mr. Rhodes, and in the arm of Mr. Thomas Rhodes, a son of the former. Mr. Rhodes was severely injured, but not dangerously. The negroes were arrested and lodged in jail.

The Raleigh News says: From a gentleman just from Caldwell county we learn the particulars of a very unfortunate case of homicide which occurred in Alexander county, near the Caldwell line, on Christmas eve. Two gentlemen, by the names of Medlock and Brandburn, while under the influence of liquor, had a misunderstanding, which led to blows. Brandburn was knocked down, and while in the act of being stamped on by Medlock the foot and nail struck him down. As Medlock fell, Brandburn inflicted a cut with his pocket knife in the eye of his adversary, which was at first regarded as a slight wound, but in less than an hour erysipelas set in, from the effects of which Medlock died instantly. The parties were men of respectability, had been warm personal friends up to the moment of the unfortunate occurrence, and but for the effects of drink all would now be well. Brandburn surrendered himself to the authorities, and was bound over on the charge of homicide.

The Hillsboro Recorder says: A worthy Divine, not a thousand miles from Raleigh, in the course of his frequent admistrations for charity, fell in with an individual upon whom the weight of adversity seemed to press with peculiar severity. To his dilapidated personal condition, squalid and ragged, were added the discomforts of a house through whose broken doors and shattered windows the blasts of winter rushed without a check, altogether making a powerful appeal to the tender sensibilities of the worthy Rector.

Some relief was given to the immediate physical wants of the sufferer, and then the condition of the house was noticed. "Why in the world don't you have your windows glazed, and your doors mended?" asked the Rector. "No money, no money; nothing to pay with." Now the Rector was an almoner of a fund, the weekly contributors of his church, but the repairs of houses did not seem to come within the scope of his powers. "Well, well; I'll have it done myself; go to P.'s drug store, get glass and putty, and have them charged to me, and fix your windows."

This was done. Some weeks after, the Rector met the object of his charity on the street. The latter addressed him, "Doctor, I want you to pay me for that job." "What job? What do you mean?" "Oh *you* know! Don't you know you sent me to P.'s for glass and putty to fix up my windows; well, I done so, and put 'em in, and I want my pay for the job."

The Doctor passed on with some new ideas of the impudence of mendicancy and the hazards of indiscriminate charity.

Sketch of "Cumming's Battery."

We find the following sketch of Cumming's Battery, which was raised in this section, serving faithfully throughout the entire war, in the last number of *Our Living and Our Dead*. The dates are all authentic, as the sketch was written by Captain Cumming himself.

This company was organized in Wilmington, February 18th, 1861, by Captain (afterwards Colonel) J. J. Hedrick, and was known as the "Cape Fear Light Artillery." When Lincoln's call for troops was made, on the 15th day of April, 1861, this company, with others, proceeded to the mouth of the Cape Fear river and seized Fort Johnson. April 23rd, was ordered to Fort Caswell. June 17th, was mustered into the Confederate States service with the following officers: Jno. J. Hedrick, Captain; Jas. M. Stevenson and Jas. D. Cumming, 1st Lieutenants, and J. B. Huggins, 2d Lieutenant.

Remained at Fort Caswell until July, employed a great part of the time in mounting heavy guns and assisting in placing the fort in a state of defence. July, was ordered to Zeke's Island, to man a battery of sea-coast guns. December 12th, ordered to Fort Fisher. February 28th, 1862, Captain Hedrick having been promoted to Major of Artillery and Lieut. Stevenson to Captain of Heavy Artillery, the company enlisted for the war, and was reorganized with J. D. Cumming, Captain; J. W. Galloway, and James M. Rowe, 1st Lieutenants, and S. H. Everitt, 2d Lieutenant. The company was then tendered to the Governor as a Light Artillery company, was accepted and ordered to Wilmington for instruction and equipment. Remained in vicinity of Wilmington until the Fall and being in good shape for the field, was ordered to Tarboro, reporting to Gen. Martin, Nov. 13th, 1862, and immediately took up the line of march for Greenville, which place the enemy had frequently visited. From that time until December 15th, were marching and countermarching with 61st N. C. regiment and a company of Georgia cavalry, through the counties of Pitt, Greene, Beaufort and Wayne, reaching Gold-boro after the battle at that place. Marched thence to Weldon, arriving December 20th, 1862. Moved to Kinston, January 20th, 1863. March 28th, accompanied Gen. D. H. Hill on his expedition to Washington; assisted by a section of Graham's Battery, and supported by the 42nd and 43th regiment, Col. Lewis Hoope, fought the enemy at Blount's Creek. After this action the battery was complimented by General Pettigrew in General Order. Became Colonel Kirst in during the summer, participating in all the various expeditions towards Newbern, being several times under fire. In May, 1864 the 1st section of the battery, in charge of the Captain, was ordered to Petersburg, Va., and the 17th of May, same year, engaged in Bermuda Hundreds, Drewry's Bluff, Ware Bottom Church. After this was attached to Gracie's Brigade, engaged with the enemy before Petersburg. During the siege of Petersburg, the battery was mostly engaged on the Jerusalem plank road, Jerusalem Church, Poplar Spring Church, Hatcher's Run, Boydton plank road, Weldon railroad, and were assigned on the memorable day of the mine explosion, July 30, engaged until the latter part of August, being under fire nearly every day. August 20th, moved to the Chesterfield batteries, on the north side of the Appomattox, which we remained during the winter, the battery attracting much attention by its constant and accurate firing. Upon the evacuation of Petersburg, shared in all the hardships and much of the fighting of that terrible retreat to Appomattox Court House.

During this time the second section, under Lieutenant Rowe, remained at Kinston. On the 8th of March, 1865, the enemy advanced from Newbern and the battle near Kinston was fought, in which action Lieutenant was killed. This section fell back with the army, joined Johnston's forces and surrendered at Greensboro'.

At the close of the war the battery numbered 128 men—79 being from New Hanover, 16 from Brunswick, 21 from Columbus and 22 scattering. Killed, wounded and died 21, captured 5, discharged 20.

Mrs. Fry—Where and How She is Living.

A correspondent of the St. Louis *Globe* waited upon Mrs. Fry, at her residence in New Orleans, a few days since, for the purpose of consulting her wishes and views concerning the St. Louis suscription. The widow of the Cuban martyr lives in half of an impretentious single story framed cottage, standing back in a little garden, opposite one of the public markets, in a thickly populated part of the city. The room into which the correspondent was shown, was plainly but neatly furnished, and the matted floor was spotlessly clean. Over the chimney piece was a very excellent portrait of poor Fry and a companion picture of General Quesada, the Cuban leader.

Mrs. Fry received with marked emotion the intelligence of what the citizens of St. Louis were doing, and in reply said that had she only herself to think of she would ask nothing but to be left alone with her grief, but for her children's sake she would gratefully accept the relief proposed, and in doing this she felt she was only acting as her poor husband would have wished her to do. Captain Fry leaves seven children. The eldest, an accomplished and beautiful girl, just verging upon womanhood, proposes to take a position as teacher in the public shools, so as to relieve, in some degree, the burden resting upon her bereaved mother. Mrs. Fry herself is a lady of culture and refinement, and is in delicate health. Much warm sympathy has been manifested toward them by the people of New Orleans.

A Hundred Volumes have been written about the teeth, but one bottle o. Fragrant Sozodont is worth them all! It is an elixir that will keep the enamel sound, brilliant, and spotless for a lifetime.

A WESTERN WEDDING.

The Height to which Marriage Festivities are Carried in Iowa.

Last night a party drove up, assembled in the parlor of the hotel, as I left for the landlord. They had come in from the prairie and were in search of an official to tie the knot that should make them one and inseparable forevermore. I was invited to witness the ceremony, and ascending to the parlor found the expectant bridegroom, a man about 10 years of age, and a fair and blushing damsel of sweet 16, waiting impatiently the arrival of the parson. For some reason no preacher could be found, and they were obliged to fall back at last upon a very young fellow, a newly elected Justice of the Peace, who had never before officiated at a ceremony of this kind. He was very nervous at the idea of having to perform the ceremony, and brought with him a copy of "Every Man his Own Lawyer," through which he looked for the desired form. Not finding any, and the crowd growing impatient, he told the the couple to stand up and hold up their right hands. This done he pronounced the following charge: "You, and each of you, do solemnly swear that in the case now upon hearing you will tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, and that you will love, honor, cherish and obey each other during the term of your natural lives, so help you God." Both answered solemnly, "I will." Then the justice charged them a dollar each, and pronounced them man and wife. One of the friends then produced a jug of whisky from their sleigh and proceeded to compound a punch, of which the whole party drank freely and then had a dance. As they could find no music their efforts were principally confined to jigs and breakdowns. At last the party concluded to put the happy couple to bed. The bride was willing to go, but as she said she was tired and her shoes pinched her toes. The girls of the party took her off to her chamber, and soon announced to the bridegroom that everything was ready. The young fellows then introduced to the bridegroom that they proposed to divest him of his wearing apparel. He objected, and then a scuffle commenced. The bridegroom was no strong as an ox, and getting angry he blackened one fellow's eye, and tore another's coat off his back. In the turmoil the whole party got out of the room, and went to the Cliff House for cheese and took a drink. In spite of all persuasion the newly married man refused to go, he was not going to let them take his clothes. His friends then rejoined, and taking a fence rapper slipped in upon him. They gently climbed on the bed, which the doctor informed him was the logs. They then locked him in the cabbage, and left him to his repentance. Under the circumstances he could not help thinking that they could have chosen a more appropriate time for their pranks, but as they were all gone he concluded to go to sleep. He had not been long in the land of dreams when he was awakened by a noise at the door, and on getting up found that the happy couple had come back. He could not help thinking that they were a little too affectionate, and that the bride was a little too willing to be kissed by the bridegroom. He went to bed and to sleep again. He was awakened by the noise of a fight in the room, and found that the bridegroom had been thrown out of bed, and the bride was pulling his hair. He separated the combatants, and they went to bed